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THE EVENING TRAIN TO PALM TREE LAND

AND OTHER POEMS

BY

WILLIAM CARY SANGER, Jr.

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AND OTHER POEMS

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WILLIAM CARY SANGER, Jr.

Author of Verse

TIDES OF COMMERCE
THE CITY OF TOIL AND DREAMS
WITH THE ARMIES OF FRANCE
IN THE LAND OF THE HARVEST
SPRINGTIME AND THE HARBOR

1921

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WILLIAM CARY SANGER, JR.

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no. 1

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED
TO MY SISTER
MARY ETHEL SANGER

THE EVENING TRAIN
To PALM TREE LAND

AND OTHER POEMS

THE EVENING TRAIN TO PALM TREE LAND

A winter day — and the drifting snows
And frozen fields — where the north wind blows,
Gray and chill the sombre sky
As the icy storm goes moaning by.

But now the evening lights appear
And my heart is glad — for the hour draws near
When I take the train for the moonlit sand
And the warm sea fragrance of Palm Tree Land.

And there beside the dreaming sea
My Creole girl is waiting me
With her ukulele or her guitar
Under the palms and the evening star.

November 17, 1920.

GRAY DAWN ON THE SEAS

Gray and sullen across the seas
The sombre dawn, autumnal drear,
Comes — with a cold, mist-laden breeze,
And the lowering fog banks near.

The ship swings up and rolls and lifts
As the heavy shouldering waves go by,
And over the billows a lone gull drifts
As the gray light spreads in the sky.

October, 1920.

THE GIRDERS AND THE STARS

(Moonlight view of the steel framework of an office building under construction)

Moonlight — and the girders,
The great steel beams and bars
That tower to the heavens,
Reared against the stars.

The quiet city drowses
In the warm midsummer night,
With the silver of the moonbeams
On wall and towered height.

And framed between the girders
The mystic moon serene
Looks down upon the magic
And the beauty of the scene.

July, 1920.

WHEN THE SNOWS ARE MELTING

Mist on the hills
And the first warm fragrance of spring,
For the snows are melting
And youth is waking
And life begins again.

March, 1921.

THE MAGIC OF THE NIGHT

The sunset colors fade away
Far in the west,
How gladly at the close of day
The city turns to rest.

Forgotten now the busy cares
Of daylight hours,
For now the balmy moonlight airs
Enwrap the walls and towers.

With mystery and starry light
From far above,
While in the quiet, drowsy night
The city dreams of love.

October 3, 1920.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD

The time is drawing near
When all the Nations of the earth
In brotherhood and love and peace
Shall be united.

How gloriously then
The flags of Peace and Liberty
Will float against the dreaming skies of blue,
And oh, how youthful and how happy and how
free
The hearts of people everywhere
When all the lands and Nations near and far
Shall be the steadfast members of a League:
The United States of the World.
What glorious vistas then of hope and life
For all humanity shall come in those glad years
Of lasting and eternal love and peace.

September 28, 1920.

BEAUTY

Throughout the passing ages, year by year
Beauty remains triumphant, youthful, free,
Endowed with all the charms that most endear:
Alluring love, and grace, vivacity
And tenderness that dreams beneath the stars.
How often in the course of human life
Tumult and war and pain and anguish mars
Our tranquilness and peace with care and strife,
Yet through it all beauty and love still glow
With youth and freshness, the undying fire
Of hope eternal, by whose light we know
The magic land of dreams and of desire.
Then live, victorious beauty, tender, true,
Our fervent praise and love we bring to you.

February, 1921.

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